

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH
P. J. Clifford, Pastor
Boy Scout Sunday
5 Sunday School, Supper
the Lapham.

00 Scout service and
non-Grasshopper People
0 Evening service, Ser
sior.

30 Tuesday evening,
ice.

ocation Bible School, two
nning Monday, July 22,
11 each morning except

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Sunday School at 10 o'clock
Services Sunday morning

Life is the subject of the
Sermon to be read in
ches of Christ, Science

July 22. Among the ch
the Bible is the follow
when this corruptible
put on incorruption, an
shall have put on it,
then shall be brought
the saying that is
is swallowed up in vi

Lesson-Sermon also in
textbook, "Science and
Key to the Scriptures"

Baker Eddy, one of
"When it is learned
cannot destroy life,
mortals are not saved
weakness by death, this
ing will quicken into ne
a. It will master either
to die a dread of the g
thus destroy the great
bosets mortal existence

Wednesday testimonial me
0 p. m.

7 and 9 p. m.

Saturday
July 21

Original
IN BOYS

from Illinois and Fift
appear IN PERSON

een—
is Hooray

Serial
N OF GHOST CITY
with Buck Jones

11

Citizen

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

VOLUME XL—NUMBER 10.

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1934.

Four Cents A Copy—\$2.00 A Year

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Miss Virginia Lowe of Randolph, H. is visiting relatives in town. Miss Arlene Greenleaf is visiting relatives at Lyme, N. H., this week. Miss Doris Clifford is attending federal school at Manchester. P. F. Crane and family have gone to their summer home at Machias. The Stowell-MacGregor Co. mill is down Friday night until Aug. 1.

Miss Carrie Stringfield of Littleton, N. H., is visiting Mrs. T. E. Ruc.

Miss Barbara Akers of Errol is visiting Miss Rosie Sweatt at F. I. French's.

Mrs. Wade Thurston is in Boston visiting her daughter, Miss Mary Thurston.

Amos Fortier was at home over a week end from his work at Sebec.

John Travers and Percy Hart of Errol called at F. I. French's Sunday evening.

Mrs. Gardner Brown underwent tonsil operation at the Berlin hospital Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Millett of Paris were Sunday guests of Miss Littlehale.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Crockett and family visited in Milton, Rumford, and Farmington Sunday.

Miss Constance Frary of Worcester, Mass., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Harold Rich.

Miss Bernice Willard of Fairfield is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. H. M. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Hart of Errol, Conn., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Scott Robertson.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bean visited relatives in Portland Friday.

Mrs. Leon Enman and children are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Guy at several days this week.

Mrs. Arthur Wiley and daughter, Olive Hannafoord, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Edwards.

Mrs. Ida Pulsifer of Norway is the guest of her granddaughter, Mrs. Agnes Gurney, for a few days.

Alex Wilson of Berlin returned home Sunday after spending two weeks with his son, Dr. H. M. Wilson.

Miss Mabel Soames of Haverhill, Mass., is spending several weeks with her cousin, Mrs. Laurence Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bean of Norway were guests of her sister, Mrs. John Hutchinson, Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mason of Boston were week end guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Ark.

Mrs. Archie Young is making a recovery from an operation at the St. Louis Hospital, Berlin last week.

Mrs. Alvie V. Holman visited her mother, Mrs. Eli Grover of Mason, on Saturday night to Tuesday night.

Mrs. Lindall Blanchard and children of Abington, Mass., are visiting Mrs. Blanchard's mother, Mrs. A. Herrick.

Miss Annie Hodgdon of Westbrook is spending several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Irving Wilson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hamlin were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Caine, Berlin.

Rev. and Mrs. W. R. Patterson and daughter Elizabeth of Scarborough are vacationing at their cottage at Songo Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Vivian Hutchins of Detroit, Mich., are spending the week with Mr. Hutchins' mother, Mrs. J. S. Hutchins.

Miss Linnie Gurney and little niece and Harold Sylvester of Durham were guests of Mr. and Mrs. May Gurney Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Clifford of Portland spent several days last week with Mrs. Clifford's sister, Mrs. Ray Crockett, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Nutting and daughter Jean are spending a two weeks vacation with Mrs. Nutting's mother, Isaac Wardwell, in Albany.

Miss Gladys Richards, who has been working for Mrs. Sherman Allen for the past year and a half, has returned to her home at Mechanic Falls, and Miss Mildred Vail is taking her place.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Luxton, daughter Barbara, and Miss Barbara Hall are spending several days at the Luxton camp in Mason where they will stay for the remainder of the week.

BOOKS ADDED TO BETHEL LIBRARY IN JULY

Andrew Jackson, Gerald Johnson Her Brother—Her Journal, Alice James
Colonel Lawrence—The Man Behind the Legend (1900-1925), Liddell Hart
Testament of Youth, Vera Brettian
God's Pocket, Rachel Field given by Mary Ellen Chase
Lamb in His Bosom, Caroline Miller
Code of the West, Zane Grey
Amorella, Grace Livingstone Hill
Rivers Glide On, A. Hamilton Gibbs

CONN. MARKET OFFICIAL TO ADDRESS POULTRYMEN

Sidney A. Edwards, Director, Bureau of Markets, Connecticut, will address Maine poultrymen on the subject of Marketing Eggs at the 4th Annual Poultry School at Orono, a two-day session scheduled for August 13 and 14.

In making this announcement the committee on arrangements pointed out that the State of Connecticut has the most aggressive egg market program in the East. Mr. Edwards, a leader in the work in his state, has been asked by the committee to discuss the factors underlying the development of the Connecticut program, and the progress made.

Mr. Edwards is secretary of the Northeastern Poultry Producers Council which is an organization representing the producer-poultry interests of the northeastern states. Mr. Edwards will devote one period to a discussion of the purposes and accomplishments of this organization. The Maine Poultry Improvement Association has been affiliated with the New England Poultry Producers Council since its inception four years ago.

The Poultry School program is being arranged by the College of Agriculture in cooperation with the Maine Poultry Improvement Association.

WEST PARIS TAKES ANOTHER FROM MECHANIC FALLS

West Paris, the only Androscoggin League club to beat Mechanic Falls this season, turned the trick again Wednesday night on their home grounds to move up to within one game of the league top. The score was 10-2 and it wasn't much of a ball game after West Paris scored five times in the fifth inning.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. Stetson, a returned missionary from Japan, with Mrs. Stetson and their three daughters were callers at John Anderson's one day last week.

Mrs. Robert Snodgrass, Miss Isabel Snodgrass, and Mrs. Macy of Berlin, and Miss Richards of New Jersey were guests of Mrs. C. W. Hall Friday.

Mrs. Wendall Barker and infant son Lawrence, who have been cared for at the home of Mrs. Jack McMillin, have returned to their home in Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. P. I. French, with Mrs. Esther Tuell of West Paris and Misses Rosie Sweatt and Barbara Akers of Errol, visited at East Summer Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Wheeler and Mrs. Olive Wood visited their brother, Lyman Wheeler, and family at Phillips, Sunday. Mrs. Wood remained for several days visit.

Five automobiles in succession passed on the right side of the traffic signal at the foot of Church Street Tuesday afternoon, and one slowed down for the "stop" sign.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hall, with Mr. Hall's brother, George R. Hall, and cousin, Mrs. Frank Cummings of Auburn, were on a two days trip last week to Bar Harbor, and visited several other places of interest.

The Vacation Bible School at the Methodist Church which opened Monday morning has an enrollment of over 60, and will continue through next week. Wilbert Bartlett and Sidney Chamberlin have charge of the manual training work.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Young, Mrs. Tena Thurston and Mrs. F. J. Tyler, accompanied by Mrs. Smith of Derry, N. H., attended a Christian Science lecture at Camp Newfound, Harrison, Sunday, returning by way of Bridgton, Fryeburg, Conway and Pinkham Notch.

MARRIED AND SINGLE MEN VIE FOR BASEBALL HONORS

Upon Thursday last an aggregation of rabid baseball artists manifested, met, fought, and upheld their different causes in a most noble manner. All of this was undergone so that some conclusion might be reached, concerning the annual problem of the baseball supremacy of the Married Men or the Single Men.

Great was the cause and great were the men who fought for it. Among other things there were several amazing individual performances noted. Doc Wilson, with his toothpaste ad smile and his most compelling bedside manner, pitched a very creditable game. His fast slow balls and his slow fast balls baffled everyone, including his own henchmen. Having a crooked finger and consequently being unable to throw anything but the most vicious of curve balls, Doc's exhibition was one not often seen in this out-of-the-way place.

Another super-performance was obvious in the way that Screwball Twaddle handled himself. He specialized in straight balls delivered at various angles. His prize offering of the day was an underhand ball that started about two feet deep below pitcher's box and, after emerging from the ground somewhere in front of home plate, ended up nearly a yard over the catcher's head. (This was sometimes delivered to the side.)

Outside of the bitter pitchers' duel the game was quite interesting, there being very few errors, and not more than the usual quota of bonehead plays. It might be advisable if the umpire, Bob Chapman, took a vacation from something else than his school activities this summer and quit umpiring. He was unwise enough to make enemies on both sides and friends on neither. The following score sheet speaks for itself:

MARRIED	ab	r	h	po	a	e
Littlehale, c	4	2	2	2	0	1
Anderson, 2b	4	2	1	1	1	2
Croteau, cf	4	1	3	2	1	0
Wilson, p, lf	4	0	1	1	1	0
Howe, 1b	4	1	1	7	0	0
Eldridge, rf	3	0	0	3	1	0
Bartlett, rf, p	2	1	1	0	1	0
Allen, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Irons, ss	2	1	0	0	1	1
Merrill, lf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Hutchinson, 3b	2	1	0	2	0	0

SINGLE	ab	r	h	po	a	e
MacMillan, c	4	1	1	6	0	1
Twaddle, p, lf	4	2	1	1	2	0
Daniels, 1b	4	2	2	6	1	0
Quimby, 2b	3	0	1	5	1	1
Harlow, 3b	2	0	0	0	1	1
Goddard, 3b, p	1	1	0	0	0	0
Stanley, ss	4	2	1	0	3	1
K. Morgan, lf, cf	4	0	0	1	0	1
Scribner, cf, p	4	2	2	1	1	1
W. Morgan, rf	4	1	1	1	0	1

34 11 9 21 9 4

Two base hits—Littlehale, Scribner. 3 base hit—Quimby. Strike outs—Twaddle 4, Wilson 3, Scribner 1. Base on balls—off Twaddle 3, Wilson 3, Goddard 1. Hits—off Twaddle 5 in 5 innings, off Scribner 2 in 1 inning, off Goddard 2 in 1 inning, off Wilson 8 in 6 innings, off Bartlett, 1 in 1 inning.

STANLEY AND HOOD SHARE BATTING HONORS

The batting averages for the first half of the league games are shifting back and forth with "Don" Stanley, versatile center fielder, and "Doc" Hood, slugging left fielder running a neck and neck race for honors. Paul Daniels is a close third in the honors.

Name	games played	bat	hits	cent
T. Bartlett	2	7	6	.857
Stanley	10	47	25	.532
Hood	9	32	17	.532
Allen	1	2	1	.500
Daniels	4	15	7	.467
Robertson	10	42	14	.333
Goddard	10	40	13	.325
Scribner	10	34	11	.324
Swan	9	40	12	.300
Quimby	6	20	5	.250
Brown	8	27	6	.185
Young	8	48	7	.146
Morgan	2	7	1	.143
R. Bartlett	1	4	0	.000
Hinckley	1	4	0	.000

Team batting average, .375 125 .333

Mrs. Olive Hannafoord, Mrs. Doris Lord, Mrs. Elsie Davis, Misses Beatrice and Julia Brown spent Tuesday at the Edwards camp, Locke Mills.

'SURPRISE FAREWELL PARTY

Misses Eleanor Lyon and Beatrice Brown were hostesses to a surprise farewell party at the home of Mrs. Harry Lyon Friday evening, July 20, in honor of Miss Gladys Richards who is leaving for Arlington, Mass., where she has employment. Miss Richards was invited to spend the evening with Miss Lyon and was happily surprised upon her arrival to find a group of friends waiting in the living room.

Music and games were enjoyed throughout the evening. The home was prettily decorated with garden flowers and the table in the dining room where dainty refreshments were served was decorated in pink and green with pink poppies as a centerpiece.

Miss Richards was the recipient of many beautiful gifts.

Those present were Misses Ida Packard, Laura Richards, Susie Plaisted, Electa Chapin, Julia Brown, and Elizabeth Lyon, Mrs. Edna York the guest of honor and the hostesses.

THIRD CLASS ROAD STARTED

The third class road construction is under way beginning near the Keyford place, East Bethel, and continuing up river. The money for this work was not available last year so two years work will be done now. The 1933 appropriation was \$3,522.34 and for 1934, \$3,647.53. After this is expended the State Aid road will be built, continuing the work from East Bethel toward the Greenwood line near Locke Mills. The joint fund for this project amounts to \$1,410.70.

BETHEL IN THREE GAMES COMING WEEK

Two league games are scheduled on the home diamond in the next week. On Saturday Bryant Pond will play here and next Wednesday Oxford will be on hand. The local nine will go to Summer Sunday afternoon where they will meet a strong aggregation.

THINGS ONE REMEMBERS by R. M. Hoter

May Day Parade in New York—The workers looked well fed and well dressed. They were well behaved, happy looking—singing and joking; but their slogans and banners were destructive. Down with this, that and the other!

Thousands of school boys and girls who had no conception of values, savings, employment, property rights as guaranteed by our constitution—led by theorists, dreamers and avowed destructionists—had been fed on the poison that the man who had saved and acquired property must have wrong it from a helpless people.

But consider the comedy of it—they were marching and denouncing capital and savings and constitutional rights by the grace of the very system they wished to destroy. Hundreds of policemen lined the streets to see that they were protected in the full exercise of their rights under our constitution, as well as to see that they did not violate the same constitutional rights of other citizens.

Again the humor of the situation was apparent when it was necessary to separate the socialist and communist parades to prevent clashes between them if they met.

Neither of the groups would live in countries where socialism and communism now reign supreme, because they could not enjoy the liberties of self expression guaranteed them by the United States Constitution and the so-called capitalist system.

In other words, the socialists and communists can't get along with each other, they like to make believe that they are oppressed in the country that harbors and protects them and they don't want to go and live in the nations that have adopted the views they advocate here, because in those nations they would be wiped out like flies if they raised their voices against the government policies.

It is high time that we emphasize the blessings that our constitution offers to United States citizens and advise those who do not like that brand of liberty to move to the happy hunting grounds where their ideals are now established.

4-H CLUB FIELD DAY TO BE HELD AUG. 2

Fine Program Planned for Event at Papoose Pond

Members, leaders, parents and friends are all looking forward to the 4-H Club Field Day at Papoose Pond, Aug. 2. At nine o'clock, daylight saving time, the big program of events will start.

Club members are practicing for the field events, water sports and miscellaneous games before the great event.

The Darnkny 4-H Club of Brownfield are making the club banner to be presented to the club winning the largest number of events; second prize is a watermelon and third prize a peck of peanuts.

LITTLEFIELDS TO HOLD REUNION

The seventh annual reunion of the Littlefield family will be held at the home of Virgil and Minnie Littlefield, East Stoneham, next Sunday, July 28. Members unable to attend have been asked to send a written message.

LOAD OF HAY BURNED

A trailer loaded with two tons of hay and hauled by a Ford truck driven by F. J. Tyler caught fire on Vernon Street Friday afternoon when some hay fell on the exhaust pipe. The load was driven to the Tyler place on Summer Street where it was necessary to lay hose from a hydrant before extinguishing the blaze. The hay was spoiled and the tires on the trailer burned. A Chevrolet sedan belonging to Mr. Tyler and driven by Leslie Merrill collided with the trailer when it stopped, and crushed in the radiator.

YESTERDAY—AND TOMORROW

By Herbert L. Swett
A few weeks ago I gave a talk at the Penobscot Exchange Hotel on Exchange Street, Bangor, on Maine Publicity. It brought memories of a grammar school lad in short trousers with the family horse and buggy, and holding the reins while my father went in and out of the office on that busy street arranging cargoes for a fleet of 30 vessels that were a part of many sails in that busy port of nearly a half century ago. Cargoes of lumber, ice, hay, and coopersage, with return cargoes usually of coal.

What is the picture today? Not a sail in the port of Bangor, not a saw mill or ice house on the river, but little market for hay. Gone! All gone—even to the little old red horse and buggy.

What are we going to do about it? Can we restore these lost industries or operate new pulp, textile or shoe factories in a country already having an over-plant capacity? No! Why not turn to the business that God gave us here in Maine—that of recreation—at a time when there is going to be more leisure and more travel. It is already Maine's biggest business, yet still in its infancy, capable of large expansion. Maine is geographically located near the centers of largest wealth and population.

Groups of men on the Maine Development Commission and the Maine Publicity Bureau are ready and eager to bring about such an expansion of Maine's business, willing to give their services to bring this about. I know these men well and they know how to do the job.

Give us your support by a Legislative appropriation of \$250,000 a year for Maine advertising. It will all return directly to this State in increased gas taxes, and in a few years double our recreational and tourist business.

What would an additional \$100,000,000 out of state money mean to us here in Maine if widely distributed each summer? This is not money passing from one pocket to another within the State. It is out of state money brought into Maine and placed in the pockets of all our people.

NOTICE

The time limit has expired for licensing your dog. If you own a dog and have not had it licensed do so at once and avoid extra charges. SELECTMEN. 17

HAPPY COWS MAKE HAPPY DAIRYMEN

By W. B. Krueck
Formerly Professor Animal Husbandry Purdue University

According to a survey made by an Iowa Creamery, sixty patrons supplying milk sold only 46 pounds of milk on August 1st for each 100 pounds delivered June 1st.

The cause of this rapid decline in milk production as the summer advances is the result of a combination of factors. The prevailing opinion is that flies are the chief cause of this situation. However, spraying cows to eliminate the fly problem has demonstrated that the fly theory is badly over estimated. The drop in milk production seems to be fundamentally a question of feed.

When the days become hot the cows do not enjoy grazing in the sun. They are found a large portion of the day, beneath shade trees or standing in a stream trying to be comfortable. The pastures in too many cases are bare or woody and there is nothing to tempt the cow to eat. Records have shown that where the cows have been able to obtain an abundance of feed without extreme efforts milk flow and profits have been maintained.

Cows that have freshened in the spring usually show the greatest loss when neglected during the summer. Once the cow has lost her volume of milk it is impossible to bring her back to a good flow until another lactation period arrives.

The summer flies can help meet this condition where sufficientilage is available. Forage crops that may be cut green, when not involving too much expensive labor can be used. Good hay will help fill the needs and will be relished by the cows. The grain ration should be adjusted according to the pasture and forage available. In most cases, however, cows should have approximately the same amount and the same quality of forage in July, August and September that they have in the winter months. With an abundance of feed, plenty of pure fresh water, and some protection from the sun, cows will be for the privilege of being contented and happy.

NEWRY

Mr. Lester Proof was a caller Saturday at W. N. Powers.

Robert Foster is working for Marsh Hastings at Magalloway. He was at home Saturday, returning Sunday.

There is a crew of men from here at work on the bridges in Grafton.

Ralph Brown is cutting the hay on Mrs. F. I. French's farm.

Mr. Proof is abating and painting the buildings on the Bailey farm.

H. R. Powers and family were at Sunday River last Sunday.

W. N. Powers was in Bethel Friday on business.

Mrs. Appleby from Brownville is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Roger Foster.

George Learned was at home for the week end from his work at Bethel.

Rexford Powers enrolled for the C. C. C. camp last week.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

In the passing of our Brother, George T. Bryant, it is hereby resolved:

That the community has lost a long well known and respected citizen, and Mount Abram Lodge, No. 311 of O. F. O. F., one of its oldest and most loyal brothers. The Lodge extends to the family of our brother its hearty sympathy.

It is further resolved that the charter of the Lodge be draped for thirty days in his memory, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Lodge, a copy sent to the bereaved family, and a copy sent to the Oxford County Citizen for publication.

F. E. RUSSELL,
I. J. LITTLEHALE,
C. L. BROWN,
Committee on Resolutions.

Bethel, Maine
July 10, 1934

NEWS FROM BOSEBUCK CAMPS WILSON'S MILLS

Mrs. Theodore Hewey and daughters are visiting relatives in Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Young and son Richard of Bethel were week end guests at Bosebuck Camps.

Mrs. Marjorie Hanson of Andover was a guest at Bosebuck Camps last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwyn Storey spent the week end at Magalloway and Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Bertrand Smith have returned from the Eastern Maine General Hospital.

Fern Philbrick has been taking Mr. Smith's place as game warden during his absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Perley Flint spent a few days in Bethel recently.

Donnie Cameron and son and a friend returned from a camping trip at Parmachenee Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mower and son of Pelham Manor, N. Y., are camping at Twin Brook lunch grounds.

A dinner party was given at Bosebuck Camps on Thursday night, July 12th. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Fredland Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Hewey and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Young, Richard Young, Mr. and Mrs. Bertrand Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Elwyn Storey, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Norton, Mrs. Betsy Moore, Mrs. Marjorie Hanson, Alvin Abbott and the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. F. Perley Flint.

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark of Moore's Mills, N. B., Mr. and Mrs. Roland Clark of Brownville Junction, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Storey, Mrs. Bertha Storey, Wilson's Mills, and Mrs. Claude Linnell and daughters of Magalloway were callers at Bosebuck Camps. This is Frank Clark's first visit to this section for 32 years.

While lunching out one day recently at Parmachenee Dam, Mr. and Mrs. Mower of Pelham, Manor, N. Y., had a very thrilling experience. A nice salmon had been caught and was laying on the bank while its mate was being caught in the pool. Upon hearing a noise they looked around only to see a four point buck with the prize salmon in his mouth making for the woods. They gave chase and the fish was dropped.

WILSON'S MILLS

Mrs. Warren Blake of Bethel is working for her sister, Mrs. Gerald Littlehale, for a while.

D. C. Cameron is haying. Delmont Fox is helping him.

Mr. and Mrs. William Tidwell, Lawrence Tidwell and friend, Mr. Brownell, of Turner were in town Sunday.

John West of Berlin, N. H., was in town Sunday with an airplane and took up quite a number of passengers. There was a big crowd at the hotel. Among those from Berlin were Mr. West's mother, Mrs. Emily West and his sister, Mrs. Nellie Rogerson and husband. When they came a man by the name of Johnson expected to jump from the plane with a parachute but owing to the high wind it was thought best not to.

Philip West, Frank Allen and Floyd West are helping Clarence West hay.

Frank McKenzie of Berlin was in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. McGibbon of Lewiston visited with her brother, Leon Bennett, and family over the week end.

Mrs. Hattie Bennett is home from Lewiston where she spent the winter.

Floyd West, Jr., who went up the Lake Wednesday to stay with Mrs. George Nason while Mr. Nason was guiding, came home Monday morning, but returned with Mr. Nason in a few minutes for a few days more.

W. H. Hart is making rustic furniture for the lawn and is also finding sale for some.

Werner Littlehale was down with the Parmachenee boat Monday morning.

The deer have begun raiding the gardens nights, eating off beet tops and bean tops.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Alpheus Coffin and family spent the week end with relatives at Milton.

Mrs. Francis Cole spent one afternoon last week with Mrs. Georgiana Whitman.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Noyes and family were at Rumford on Saturday.

Arnold Coffin was at Old Orchard two days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cushman were at their cottage in Auburn over the week end.

Mrs. Dan Foster of East Bethel is visiting this week with her brother, George Abbott and family.

Everett Cole spent the week end with his parents from his school at Gorham.

Doris Coffin spent several days last week with her sister, Mrs. Joseph Barrett.

Mrs. Paul Croteau was in West Bethel one day last week to see her grandmother, Mrs. Lowe, who is poorly.

Mr. and Mrs. Winslow of Song Pond were in town last week.

Tom Kennagh is haying for Dan Spearin.

Will Seames is going to cut the hay on the Bradford place on Howe Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Capillon and daughter, Helen, are spending a few days with her aunt and brother and family.

Nick Laurence was in town recently.

B. L. Harrington and Willie Hadakin are helping Mr. Chapman with his hay.

Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien of Bethel called at Miss Gill's cottage one evening last week.

Mrs. John Gill and daughter called on Miss Gill and Miss Murphy recently.

Mr. Connor is haying for W. A. Holt.

Mr. and Mrs. Benson and family of Bethel were callers in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Barrett of Rumford spent a few days with his aunt and cousin.

Mrs. Ethel Cross called on her daughter and family one day last week.

Miss Harrington spent a week with relatives in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Fuller and Miss Brewer of Sabbathus were callers in this vicinity Sunday.

UPTON

Dr. Herbert C. Brokenshire, a former pastor of the Upton Church, who has been running the Mission Hospital in the Philippine Islands for the past ten years, was in town Sunday calling on old friends.

Mrs. C. A. Judkins and Mrs. L. M. Whitney, chairwoman and secretary of the Farm Bureau went to Andover last Thursday to meet the Andover committee and the new H. D. A. Miss Callaghan, to plan work for the coming year.

Mrs. Bertha Judkins visited her son and family in Andover one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Judkins and family of Andover were Sunday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Judkins.

Gordon Barnett has returned from Boston where he has been spending a few weeks with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Grant Fairweather of Portland were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Barnett, bringing back their youngest daughter, Annie, who has been spending the last two weeks in Portland.

LOCKE MILLS

Miss Grace Foster of East Bethel spent last week with Miss Louise Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cummings and family are spending two weeks in Albany where Mr. Cummings is helping the Tebbets hay.

Mrs. Theodore Brett is spending a few days with her parents at Mechanic Falls.

Mrs. Hannah Coolidge has returned home after spending a few days in Norway.

Mrs. Alice Farrington spent the afternoon with Mrs. Ida Crooker Wednesday.

Mrs. Marie Dustin of Bethel is spending a few days with Mrs. Hannah Coolidge.

Insley Young of Weymouth, Mass., spent a few days with his sister, Mrs. Ida Crooker, and called on other friends.

Jean and Louise Terrill are spending a two week vacation with friends in New Hampshire.

Miss Louise Kimball and Miss Grace Foster were in Bryant Pond one day last week.

Miss Hazel Billings, who is working for Mrs. Nellie Moody, spent Sunday afternoon with her parents in East Bethel.

Mrs. Nellie Moody is gaining.

Miss Barbara Bennett was home for the week end from her work at Bryant Pond.

Ethel Mae Shorey and her company presented the play, "Out of the Sky," Monday, July 16.

Mrs. Leslie Bates and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Herman Cummings at Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Swan and family of Conway, N. H., called on his father, Charles Swan.

Lewis and Mrs. George Terrill went to Lewiston Friday, July 20.

Bernard Bailey, who has been sick with gland trouble, is gaining.

GREENWOOD CITY

Atty. Nicolaus Harithas of Mechanic Falls was in the place Sunday.

Everett Howe has purchased a building of Beryl Martin and is moving it across the lake where he expects to build a camp.

The Abbotts were at the cottage Sunday.

Camp Boulder was occupied over the week end.

L. D. Hodgkins and family of South Portland were at the Stowell farm over the week end.

Glenwood Libby of Rowe Hill called on his sister, Mrs. Ethel Martin, recently.

The Misses Sylvia and Madge Morgan of North Paris and Clarence Cummings of Locke Mills called on Mrs. Laura Seames Saturday evening.

GREENWOOD CENTER

Miss Leona Curtis of Tubbs District was a recent guest of her sister, Mrs. Clyde Morgan.

Alfred Cant and John Hinds of Providence, R. I., have been visiting friends in town the past week.

Supt. E. H. Rowdoin of Bethel was in town on Thursday.

Bernard, Clyde and Robert Morgan climbed Black Mountain blueberrying, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lauri Tamminen and son, David, were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Cole.

Mrs. Floribel Nevens and son, Lendall, Miss Meona Brown and Ernest Curtis, Jr., of Mechanic Falls were callers at Clyde Morgan's Saturday evening.

Roy Millett has finished haying in Woodstock and has returned home to do his haying here.

headache

often from indigestion

Constipation or biliousness often causes headache. Thousands of Maine people using the good old "L. F." Atwood's Medicine, and getting prompt relief from the disagreeable and debilitating troubles, improves the appetite, invigorates the tired body. The first teaspoon dose brings the first relief. Continued use brings lasting benefit. 50c for 60 doses. Everywhere.

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine

Typewriters at the Citizen Office

BUSINESS CARDS

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Eyes Examined, Glasses Fitted

by
E. L. GREENLEAF
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over Rowe's Store

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CHIROPRACTOR

Bethel Mon. Afternoon
Thurs. Evening

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The purchaser of standard advertised products takes no chance. The quality and price are right. The manufacturer cannot afford to have it otherwise.

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APOLLO Chocolates,
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Tuna Crab,
Lucky Sail Crab,
Made's Prepared
10 1/2 oz. in fancy
Glow Tumbler, w
tumbler,
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Active Blueberries,
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Phone 105-3

Call at O. K. CLIFFORD CO., INC.

South Paris, Maine

See the new Deo, 114-2 1/2 ton 184 in. Wheelbase Speedwagon with the Deo "Gold Crown" engine, 330 cubic inch piston displacement, 7 bearing crankshaft, 87.12 square inch bearing surfaces. It has Full Floating rear axle; Four Wheel Hydraulic brakes, 246 square inch braking surfaces, 50"x2 1/4" rear spring, 40"x2" front, 7.00x20 tires, single front, dual rear. In all there are 15 distinct superiorities.

REMINISCENCES OF EAST STONEHAM By J. N. COLE

The first real settlers of what is now Stoneham, Maine, were Elisha Allen and his wife, Sarah, from Portland, Maine. They cleared a piece of land, and at first lived in a log cabin. This was in the season of 1820, then in the summer of 1821 they cleared eight acres and built a house and dug a cellar. And the last of September of that same year moved into the new house and thought it was a pretty nice one for the times and place. After Mr. Allen got his affairs well settled, being a sailor, he went to sea and was shipwrecked, and was lost to his family for three years, but finally returned to his clearing and home none the worse for the adventure. Then he resumed his farming and other pursuits where he resided until his death at a ripe old age. The first fall season they cleared their land they raised 40 bushels of wheat and corn, about 200 or more pumpkins, about 20 or 40 winter squash, and a bushel and a half of beans, 15 or 20 weight of flax, also a quantity of potatoes, and they moved into their house that same season. They didn't have any cow until some time later.

Jonathan Sawyer and his wife came to Stoneham about the same time as the Allens and cleared a small farm at the foot of lower Stone Pond, or Sawyer's Pond, or Lake Keodin, so called. He built a saw mill and a farm house in the time (with a Hall) and became a prominent citizen in the town. And after the town was incorporated in January 31, 1834, he seems to have been appointed its first postmaster. Mr. Sawyer died prior to 1870, but his wife lived several years after his death and died at the age of 94. Mr. Sawyer was buried by the side of the wall next to the garden. After his death the farm and mill property was taken over by his son Joel, and his son-in-law Melzie Brown, who carried on the old saw-mill a good many years, and in the meantime set to make several important repairs to the old up and down saw-mill.

Jack Moore, another first settler, built a small mill and dwelling house or cabin near where the village now is and was doing some sawing until about the time of the Civil War, when he left town and the mill was abandoned. Jack Moore acquired this property, rebuilt the dam for water storage, and overflowed the meadow to near the Bodwell bridge on the Joseph Ricker farm, and after the Browns bought out Mr. Howe's mill below, Joseph Ricker continued to keep the dam in repair for several years, on the plateau that might have been cut the old growth timber, was years ago the greatest bed of blackberries that ever grew in the spot in Maine.

Tradition has it that one, J. Bartlett, came to Stoneham in 1800 and cleared up a piece of land near upper Stone Pond, North Stone-

ham, Maine. This Bartlett neighborhood included a thousand acres. The McKean and McAllister cleared land under Speckled Mountain. This was about 1810, but no permanent settlement was made until about 1820.

John Littlefield, a pioneer lumberman in his early days, and his wife, Mary Sturgis, came to Stoneham about 1845 and settled on Littlefield Hill, which bears his name. He came from white Rock Gorman. He came with his family and cleared up a farm where they raised up a large family of boys and girls. Then Morris Libby settled near them, also Oliver Adams, from Brownfield, Maine. Next is recalled King Lane, who settled near by on a farm which, as did Henry Hill and wife. The above two farms were on the other side of Littlefield Hill or South West Side. Next the Hill farm in the valley was a small place once owned by a man called Little Perkins, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo N. Cole after their marriage October 20th, 1850. All that is remembered of Little Perkins at this time is that he had two young daughters that would stand erect on his outstretched hands.

And then came the Amos Barker farm near the main highway which at one time was one of the best in town. All these later farms were on the road to Littlefield Hill. Tradition has it that Mr. Barker was a Reverend and a teacher, sometime in the late 70's. Elijah Russell acquired a house-lot and built a small house in the corner of the main road, for himself and second wife, Mrs. Skillings, which was occupied afterward by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moody.

(To be continued next week)

NOTICE

My wife, Florence Klukach, having left my bed and board without just cause, all persons are warned that I shall not be responsible for bills contracted by her after this date.

WASILEY KLUKACH,
Bethel, Maine, July 9, 1934. 16p

EAST STONEHAM

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Bickford called on Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ray at their camp at the Five Kezars Sunday.

Mrs. Effie Matherson was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Carlton Barker, over the week end.

Chester Barker of South Paris is staying with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Barker, for a few days.

Sunday seemed to be an ideal day for auto trips. Charles Merrill and a party of friends took a trip through the White Mountains, going through Franconia Notch, Crawford Notch, explored the Lost River, and saw the Old Man of the Mountain. They reported a wonderful time.

A SERVICE

FOR TRAVELERS

On your journey or vacation, you will need expense money. Cash is a temptation to thieves and a cause for uneasiness. A part of our banking service is to safeguard your travel funds through the issuance of

AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVELERS CHEQUES

There is no red tape either to buying these Cheques or in spending them. You sign them at the time of purchase and again when spending them. If you lose your Cheques or they are stolen before you affix your second signature, your loss is refunded. These Cheques are issued in denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50, and \$100 at the nominal charge of 75c for each \$100 purchased.

BETHEL NATIONAL BANK
Bethel, Maine

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Barker and three children, also Mrs. Matherson, took a trip to Crawford Notch Sunday, a distance of 196 miles.

W. E. Long of Newtonville, Mass. has completed his log cabin on Lake Keewaydin and it is already occupied by a party from Massachusetts.

Mrs. Arthur Anderson and daughter, Ruth, who are staying at their camp on the shore of Lake Keewaydin, have returned to their home in Amesbury, Mass., for a few days.

Rev. W. I. Bull conducted services at the East Stoneham church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Files and children, also Mr. and Mrs. Max Dionne were in Lewiston Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bartlett and son Melvin of Bridgton were callers in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Dionne and Mrs. Herbert Taylor motored to Old Orchard Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Lawrence of Norway is visiting at Mrs. Jane Moody's for a few days.

PYROIL Wins Again!

INDIANAPOLIS 500 MILE RACE: 1934

"Wild" Bill Cummings, world-record winner, 1934 Indianapolis 500 mile race, says: "I used Pyroil in my motor, transmission and rear axle. It played a big part in my winning the 500 mile race today."

Signed

"WILD" BILL CUMMINGS

33 cars started in this race. Twelve, only, finished, and of these twelve, ELEVEN USED PYROIL.

PYROIL also won 1st, 2nd and 5th in the 1933 500 mile race.

You can get PYROIL at the following stations

CENTRAL SERVICE STATION, Bethel
ROBERTSON SERVICE STATION, Bethel
HAROLD F. BENNETT, No. Bethel
"TIRRELL'S," Lockes Mills
"RUSSELL'S," Hanover

HOLT & THOMAS
Distributors
Hanover, Maine

Come see why Our Best Salesmen are the Users of the NEW "G-3"

Yes sir—people who got the new G-3 All-Weather before it was advertised and have driven this marvelous tire many thousands of miles, are singing its praises louder than our advertising does! Particularly do they insist that the new G-3 gives better than the "43% more non-skid mileage" we advertise! All we ask is, before you buy tires give us a chance to show you why G-3 users boost it even stronger than we do!

ASTONISHING NEW "G-3" GOODYEAR ALL-WEATHER

Look!—at No Extra Cost... 43% More Miles of real non-skid safety... Flatter Wider Tread... More Center Traction (16% more non-skid blocks)... Heavier Tougher Tread (average of 2 lbs. more rubber)... Supertwist Cord Body (supports heavier tread safely)!

Over 22,000 miles—still plenty of traction. —Iowa

Approximately 32,000 miles—still some traction left. —W. Va.

Usually wear out tires in 15,000 miles. No appreciable wear on front G-3's, little on rear, after 12,879 miles. —Georgia

Big Value—Low Price!
**GOODYEAR
SPEEDWAY**
Built with Supertwist Cord... Center traction; tough thick tread; full oversize.

\$4.95

Other sizes in proportion expertly mounted on wheels. Prices subject to change without notice. State sales tax, if any, additional.

Am a rural mail carrier—travel 50 miles a day—make 200 stops—three G-3's put on last fall still have more than half their non-skid left. Fourth tire, not G-3, almost smooth. —Ohio

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State O. Maine
Sh Chowder, can 23c
State O. Maine
Sh Chowder, can 23c
Camp's Tuna, can 19c
& M. Lobster, can 37c
Philip Brand Shrimp, can 15c
Cuma Crab, can 27c
Lucky Sail Crab, can 21c
Made's Prepared Mustard,
10 1/2 oz. in fancy "Golden
Glow" Tumbler, with extra
tumbler, 19c

any
Live Blueberries, qt. 19c

Allen's Market
BETHEL
PHONE 122

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN PUBLISHED THURSDAYS AT BETHEL, MAINE

CARL L. BROWN, Publisher

Entered as second class matter,
May 7, 1908, at the post office at
Bethel, Maine.

Any letter or article intended for publication in the Citizen must bear the signature and address of the author and be written on only one side of the paper. We reserve the right to exclude, or publish contributions in part.

Single copies of the Citizen are one sale at the Citizen office and also by
W. E. Bosserman, Bethel
Donald and Irving Brown, Bethel
Lawrence Perry, West Bethel
George Stearns, Hanover
Murry Cummings, Bryant Pond
John Tebbets, Locke Mills

THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1934

BETHEL NEEDS

More and Better Sidewalks—winter and summer,
Rural Fire Protection,
Night Watchman—All the Year,
Enforced Traffic Rules,
Australian Ballot System for Town Meetings.

At Camp Grant, during the war, the officers had difficulties in getting the proper salutes from the men. Lecture followed lecture, but apparently to no avail.

A negro private met a captain one morning and greeted him with "Howdy, boss."

Followed a long tirade from the captain on the correct way to salute. The buck private listened in silence, scratched his head and finally said:

"Laway, boss, if Ah'd thought you was gwine git so mad about it, Ah wouldn't of spoke to you a-tall."

—Florida Highways

It seems to be getting more difficult for the travelers to get through Bethel this season. Arriving from Gorham or Rumford suddenly at the edge of the village, probably half of the motorists do not catch sight of the route numbers 2 or 26 which they wish to follow. The lost tourists wander the length of Broad, Church and Main Streets in search of the familiar guiding figures, and finally beseech a native for instructions.

Coming in from Portland or Lewiston is about as bad. The old guide boards perched on the water tub are approaching illegibility and should be repainted or replaced by a more easily understood method. At neither of the entrances to the village is found reference to routes 5 and 35 which branch off at Vernon Street.

In courtesy to the traveling public, which may appreciate the beauty of our town but who do not care to be forced to linger unnecessary minutes here, we should label our various routes and the ways to our neighboring towns and cities.

Chiseler is a new word or an old word with a new meaning. The new meaning infers that the individual referred to is akin to the chiseler in war time. As a matter of fact business has always been infected with chiselers, birds who while outwardly are honorable, at heart are given to unethical little practices in their business.

We don't think much of the complaint of the fellow who insists that the government should not get into business and at the same time is a government printed envelope in the conduct of his business.

When we hear speakers running down the young people of today and giving them the bad end of the deal all around, it causes us to wish we could get a real honest to goodness look into their younger days and the crowd they used to trail around with.

Dr. Fred J. Pytham of Greenville flew 30 miles to Orono Lake Friday afternoon in a vain effort to save the life of Randall Bartlett, five-year-old son of Chief Fire Warden Maurice Bartlett. While playing on the shore the child fell into the lake and was found there unconscious by Mrs. Bartlett.

Pleasant Haskinette, six year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Haskinette of Turner, died at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, Monday night of injuries sustained when she fell on a pair of sheep shears which pierced her stomach.

THOU SHALT LOVE

Many times we think of the commands of God as if they were bars and hindrances. "Thou shalt not." "Thou shalt not." "I do not like to be told what I shall or shall not do," says our friend. He paid the professional at the golf course liberally to be told the laws of golf. Every movement a reasoned movement—form was the thing—"you shall keep your eye on the ball," "you shall follow through"—"thou shalt"—well also "thou shalt not." For there are laws which must be followed. The same with Bridge or Contract—rules—rules for everything.

Thou shalt — Thou shalt not — God's laws are simply a statement of the facts of your nature. Nature says—Thou shalt eat—Thou shalt sleep—Thou shalt breathe—ridiculous to even mention these as real and needful—Thou shalt love! A loveless life is a futile life—or would be if such a thing there was—but there is none such.

"The more we love," some one says, "the more we suffer—the more unhappiness." How foolish! Love is the wonderful ingredient of life that takes away the drab and furnishes the crimson and gold. We must love, and the more honest, decent, unselfish love there is in your life the happier, more worthwhile your life will be.

Love gives vision—reveals what is hidden from all eyes but the eyes of love. I remember a man at a ball game who told me of his wonderful son. The best athlete—the handsomest, most attractive boy in town—etc. etc. On this team was a boy with carrot hair—freckled face—buck teeth—crossed eyes—who made only three errors because he had only three chances. Some fellow—some boy? Some one said "only God or a mother could love such." He became a loved, trusted, admired citizen—love was right.

Abraham Lincoln said that he never would join a church until he found one with this creed: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and thy neighbor as thyself.

Garfield said that his favorite hymn was The Old Time Religion, because one verse said:

Makes me love everybody,
Makes me love everybody,
Makes me love everybody,
And its good enough for me.
"Perfect love casteth out fear."
"Love is the fulfilling of the law."
"We know we have passed from death unto life because we love."
Thou Shalt Love.

16 Million Books Printed

Sixteen million books have been published since the invention of printing, according to an English publisher.

Samoyed Dog Guards His Reindeer Like Shepherd

The Samoyed, a semi-nomadic race of people, living in northeastern Russia and Siberia—and from whom the dog derives his name—depend upon him for herding the reindeer that supplies their food and clothing, says an authority in the Los Angeles Times. Well protected from the snow and sharp ice by thick fur between the toes, which almost covers the black pads, his quick feet—propelled by straight, heavy-boned muscular legs, stiffen well down—carry him at good speed in driving and rounding up his charges. His speed and great endurance have also been advantageously utilized to furnish the sole means of transportation—for he is their sled dog—as important to their life as food and fuel.

Of the large family of Arctic dogs comprising the wolf-spitz or Pomoranian group that carry their chrysanthemum-like tails, pompon fashion, close to their backs—he has, however, little of the width of jaw that characterizes the chow and other Asiatic types. His powerful head is wedge shaped with a broad flat skull, muzzle of medium length and tapering foreface, into which black, intelligent eyes, wide apart, are deeply set. Rims encircling the eyes are likewise black, as are also the nose and lips.

With these exceptions, the dog, from the top of his sharp erect ears, well haired inside and out, to the tip of his bushy tail, is pure snow white in color except for slight shading or spots of color that appear occasionally on the ears.

Bringing Back Evidence



"Have Got" Correctly Used

"Have got" is correctly used to indicate the result of a special effort, as "I went after the book and I have got it." But the use of "have got" for "have" is one of the most common errors in English. In statements concerning possessions, such as "I have got a headache," or "I have got a job," the redundant "got" should be omitted and the word "have" used alone. Also in statements concerning compulsion, similar to "I have got to go," the word "got" should be omitted.

Highest Mountain

Measuring from the center of the earth, instead of from sea level, the highest mountain of the globe is not Mt. Everest, but Mt. Chimborazo, in the Andes, according to calculations made by a German scientist, says Literary Digest. On this scale Chimborazo's peak is 3,966.00 miles from the center of the earth; Everest's only 3,965.00. Four other peaks, Huescaran (Peru), Cotopaxi (Ecuador), Kenya (East Africa) and Kilimanjaro (Africa) are also "higher" above the earth's center than Everest. The difference in the measurement is due to the bulge of the earth at the equator.

Price of a Wife

It is said that among the Ainus the price of a wife is a bear ham. The Kamfir figure varies from four to eight oxen, according to the competition for the particular bride. A score of cartridges buys a wife in Uganda, and the Australian black gives the weight of his better half in butter, while the Tartars in Turkestan get as many wives as they want at the rate of a box of matches each.

Aztecs' Hieroglyphics

The Aztecs used an unsolved hieroglyphic writing.

Fair Robot Farms by Radio



One of the thrills for farmers during Farm Week at the Chicago World's Fair, Aug. 11 to 18, will be this mechanical farmer directing a tractor by radio in the International

Harvester exhibit. Looking on are Rufus C. Dawes (left), president of the Fair, and H. E. McKinstry, president of the International Harvester company.

NORTH WATERFORD

The largest and best circle of the year was entertained by the 17th. A delicious supper was served and a very nice program presented.

Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Brand and son Paul went to Portland Wednesday afternoon of last week. Edith Hobson is working West Lovell for the summer. Winola Kilgore, Merline and Littlefield were in Portland Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Littlefield took Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hazelton on an auto trip late Sunday afternoon. Ralph Hatch and Lawrence Brown are working in the woods at Grafton.

A New York farmer says lightning struck his stable knocking down every cow. In a few seconds they sprang to their feet, the worse for the experience. Professor A. M. Goodman of the New York State College Department of Agricultural Engineering says: "You have metal stanchions and they are connected with a fine line to a spring or well some distance away, you probably have one of the best lightning protectors available for your cattle."

NOTICE OF MEETING

To the members of Pine Grove Cemetery Association, a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Maine and located at West Bethel, so called, in Bethel, County of Oxford, said State.

Whereas a vacancy exists in the office of President of said Association, and whereas only such secretary is authorized under the laws of said Association to call a meeting of said members; and whereas the undersigned, upon application of three of the members of said Association, has been required and directed by a Justice of the Peace, within and for said State of Maine, to call a meeting of said members, in accordance with the statute in such case made and provided:

Now, therefore, by virtue of said authority, I hereby call a meeting of the members of said Association and you are hereby notified that it is to be held at the Grange Hall in West Bethel Village, so called, in said Bethel, on Thursday, August 9, 1934 at seven o'clock and that minutes in the afternoon, Daylight Saving Time, for the following purposes, viz:

1.—To choose a presiding officer and a secretary, protem, if necessary to act at said meeting.

2.—To see if the members of said Association will vote to amend the by-laws of said Association by adding thereto an article to be known as "Article 7", to read as follows: "Whenever a vacancy or vacancies exist in any office or offices of said Association, such vacancy or vacancies may be filled by a majority vote, by ballot, of the members present at any meeting called for the purpose, between the dates of the annual meeting of said Association."

3.—If the said by-laws are amended to permit, to proceed to the election of the following officers: a president; a secretary; a treasurer; two trustees and a sexton to serve until the next annual meeting.

Dated July 21, 1934.
G. D. MORRILL
Authorized and directed
call said meeting.

AIM

at the
GAME

In the beginning, or the adoption of "fixed and rules" it is always a strain. Keeping on is the secret—you soon get used to strain.

Starting a bank account keeping it growing can only be attained thru the spirit of will.

Bethel Savings Bank
BETHEL, MAINE

Wedding Invitations or Announcements Printed at the Citizen Office

WLS

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WLS Barn Dance Features Fair's Farm Week



A popular was the WLS Barn dance with rural visitors to the Fair in Chicago last summer. The whole show (in person) was brought to the Fair's Court of States during Farm Week this year, Aug. 11 to 18. Shown here are the Cumberland Ridge Runners. Standing, left to right: Homer (Slim) Miller, Karl Davis, "Red" Foley and Harty Taylor; seated: John Lair, and Linda Parker, the "sunbonnet girl." The barn dance program, like so many others, will be free to Fair visitors.

BETHEL OVERCOMES NORWAY LEAD TO WIN BY RUN

Bethel overcame a 3 to 1 Norway lead in the first inning to bat out victory at Norway, last Wednesday 18. Quimby pitched great for Bethel in his fifth league game, striking out nine men. Ted a hefty Bethel catcher, knocked the only three-bagger of the Cordwell and Howe were heavy hitters of the Norway legation.

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ab	r	h	po	a	e
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Insects Wrong-Side-Out
An insect is built wrong-side-out, it has its skeleton outside muscles, blood vessels and inside.

Dialects of Kores Indians
Dialects of the Kores Indians in the area are discovered to bear a similarity to the Japanese language.

Early Motorized Wagons
One of the express companies was experimenting with motorized wagons as early as 1899, it has been said.

Life in Water Drops
A kind of animal living in water looks like a miniature sun, projecting rays and bright colors.

Florida Clams Dangerous
Clams measuring three feet across are found in the waters south of Florida. A diver and drown him.

Not at Mouth of River
New Orleans is not at the mouth of the Mississippi river, but nearly 100 miles upstream.

Smallest Province in Canada
The smallest province in Canada is Prince Edward Island. It is the smallest province in Canada.

ANDROSCOGGIN VALLEY LEAGUE STANDING

	Won	Lost	%
Mechanic Falls	9	1	.888
West Paris	8	3	.727
Bethel	6	5	.555
Bryant Pond	4	5	.444
Norway	2	7	.182
Oxford	1	10	.090

BRYANT POND TRIMS BETHEL NINE BY 12-1

The superbly effective pitching of Farrar, assisted by incomparable errors on the part of the Bethel aggregation, resulted in a definite 12-1 win for Bryant Pond on their home grounds Wednesday, July 25. The winners played smart baseball and deserved their impressive victory. The box score:

ab	r	h	po	a	e
5	0	1	1	0	0
4	0	0	1	2	0
4	0	1	3	9	1
4	0	0	3	1	2
4	1	0	1	0	1
3	0	1	1	0	1
4	0	0	14	0	1
2	0	0	0	0	0
2	0	0	0	0	0
3	0	1	0	0	1

ab	r	h	po	a	e
5	2	2	0	0	0
4	2	2	1	0	0
5	3	3	0	1	0
4	1	1	1	3	2
5	0	0	2	1	0
5	0	0	2	1	0
3	0	0	8	0	0
4	1	1	13	0	0
4	3	2	1	3	0

BRYANT POND ab r h po a e
Whitman, lf 5 2 2 0 0 0
Bryant, rf 4 2 2 1 0 0
Farrington, cf 5 3 3 0 1 0
Dudley, 3b 4 1 1 1 3 2
Billings, 2b 5 0 0 2 1 0
Andrews, ss 5 0 0 2 1 0
R. Hathaway, 1b 3 0 0 8 0 0
E. Hathaway, c 4 1 1 13 0 0
Farrar, p 4 3 2 1 3 0

Danes, Swedes, as Farmers
The Danes and the Swedes are excellent agriculturists. Sweden and Denmark are highly developed agricultural countries, and these people have been agriculturally inclined for centuries. In addition, they are used to a rigorous climate, which makes them vigorous, and they are extremely thrifty and industrious.

Horse-Fighting Sport
In Davao, a province of Mindanao, one of the Philippine Islands, the ancient sport of horse-fighting—in which fiery stallions are pitted against each other for the possession of a mare—is still staged, but more or less surreptitiously, by the Mohammedan princes.

Mississippi River Widths
The Mississippi river at its extreme mouth is not very wide. The different openings through the Delta are called passes and none of them is more than two miles wide at any point, while most are much narrower.

W. PARIS BUMPS BETHEL OUT OF SECOND PLACE

West Paris turned their artillery on the offerings of Hinckley to the tune of 22 hits for eleven runs to give Bethel a 11-5 lacing and thereby sending Bethel back to third place in the league standing. The hitting of Hood and Scribner and the fielding of Goddard were bright spots for Bethel.

ab	r	h	po	a	e
5	2	2	2	0	1
5	0	1	1	2	0
4	0	2	4	4	0
5	1	1	0	0	0
5	1	5	2	1	0
4	0	10	0	0	0
4	0	1	4	1	0
4	0	0	1	2	0
4	1	3	0	0	0

ab	r	h	po	a	e
4	0	1	1	0	0
4	0	0	1	2	0
4	0	1	3	9	1
4	0	0	3	1	2
4	1	0	1	0	1
3	0	1	1	0	1
4	0	0	14	0	1
2	0	0	0	0	0
2	0	0	0	0	0
3	0	1	0	0	1

WEST PARIS ab r h po a e
D. Curtis, 3b 4 1 1 4 0 0
Herrick, 2b 4 1 1 2 2 0
Waterhouse, 1b 5 2 2 13 0 0
L. Doughty, ss 5 2 3 1 1 1
R. Benson, cf 5 2 2 1 0 0
Ross, lf 5 1 4 1 0 0
Proctor, rf 5 1 4 0 0 0
Perham, c 5 1 1 5 1 0
R. Doughty, p 4 0 3 0 6 1

Score by Innings:
Bethel 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 2 1—5
W. Paris 0 1 0 3 0 0 2 5 x—11
Two base hits—Goddard, Robertson, R. Doughty, Proctor. 3 base hits—Hood, Ross. Stolen bases—Benson, Ross. Base on balls—off Hinckley 1, Doughty 2. Struck out—by Hinckley 3, Doughty 3. Left on bases—West Paris 9, Bethel 10. Umpires—Emery, Chandler and Miller. Time of game—2:05.

Mrs. Ruth Beckwith of West Gardiner finds that the addition of lemon juice or vinegar to corn and spinach, when canning them, helps prevent spoilage and reduces the period for processing. She suggests one teaspoon of lemon juice or vinegar to one of material and shortens the time of processing by one-half hour.

Never follow the oftseen nightly sprinkling of the garden. The usual light sprinkling doesn't start to wet the soil (dig down and see for yourself) and it causes the roots to grow toward the surface only to be burned by the hot sun of the next day. Drench the soil occasionally during drought and follow by very shallow cultivation.

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS
REMINGTON
UNDERWOOD
L. C. SMITH
ROYAL
CORONA
75°
THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
Bethel, Maine

WEST STONEHAM

Mrs. Albert Adams was at North Fryeburg the past week taking care of her mother, and doing the work for her brother while Mr. Emery's wife and three children are in the hospital at North Conway.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Carley and Mrs. Albert Adams were on Sugar Hill Saturday after blueberries. They were also on Speckle Mountain Sunday and Monday. Blueberries are not so thick as they were last year.

Albert Adams and Thornton Currier have been helping Freeman Winslow do Amos McKeen's haying.

Zenon Fontain is camping out while Mr. Wilhelm is here with his company.

Mrs. John Adams was at home for a short time Sunday.

Honey should be kept in a warm room rather than in a refrigerator.

NORTH NEWRY

Miss Carrie Wight is entertaining friends from Portland. Mrs. Francis Vail, of Newport, N. H., is spending a week with her parents here.

Ray Hanscom and Charles Stuart of Errol N. H., Mrs. Hattie Vail of Bethel, Mrs. Robert Cole and Ray K. Hanscom of Locke Mills were among the visitors at Hartley Hanscom's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Ferren of Andover were callers at L. E. Wight's Sunday.

Some of the bridges are being rebuilt in Grafton Notch. Arnold Eames is working up there and boards at home.

J. L. Ferren of Worcester, Mass., was in town Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Houghty will preach here next Sunday.

The United States produces 75 per cent of the world's prunes.

Millions NOW WANT THE NEW Firestone CENTURY PROGRESS TIRE

THAT TEN MILLION PEOPLE HELPED TO BUILD

EQUAL OR SUPERIOR TO ANY FIRST QUALITY TIRE BUILT
REGARDLESS OF NAME, BRAND, BY WHOM
MANUFACTURED OR AT WHAT PRICE OFFERED FOR SALE

REDUCED PRICES FOR LIMITED TIME ONLY

10-21

\$5.75

Size	Old Price	New Price	You Save One Tire	You Save On A Set Of 4
4.10-21	\$6.60	\$5.75	\$.85	\$ 3.60
4.50-20	7.00	6.10	.90	3.84
4.50-21	7.10	6.30	1.01	4.04
4.75-19	7.78	6.70	1.08	4.32
5.00-19	8.11	7.20	1.14	4.56
5.25-18	8.57	8.00	1.27	5.08
5.25-21	10.20	8.80	1.40	5.60
5.50-17	11.11	9.75	1.40	5.60
5.50-18	10.13	9.05	1.10	5.60

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

THE OUTSTANDING VALUE IN THE LOW-PRICED FIELD

Firestone COURIER TYPE

SIZE	PRICE
4.10-21	\$4.45
4.50-21	4.90
4.75-19	5.20
30x3 1/2	3.65

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

For those car owners who need new tire safety at a very low price the Firestone Courier Type Tire has no equal at these extremely low prices.

See how Firestone Tires are made at the Firestone Factory and Exhibition Building, World's Fair

Listen to the Voice of Firestone—Featuring Gladys Swarthout—Every Monday Night over N. B. C.—W. E. A. Network

THE TIRE SENSATION of '34 Sells on Sight!

Robertson Service Station

BETHEL, MAINE

Bethel Savings Bank

BETHEL, MAINE

Invitations or Announcements at the Citizen

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Sunday, July 22—As I reported, last Sunday was a little too warm for some folks, but today is just right for everybody; mizzling warm, a zephyr and a cloudless sky.

Mrs. Gerald Davis spent the day Sunday with her parents and sister's family—the Browns and Austins—at Bryant Pond.

Harry Stevens of North Woodstock has completed the work (caused by the electrical shower and whirlwind July 8) on George Davis' barn.

Quite a bit of feeling is being shown in regard to just where the road construction will begin. Some say begin the road project near the Paris Rue, where the road will wind picturesquely through the lowland leading to Perkins Valley. Others say make direct contact with the State Highway at Davis Corner opposite the old Curtis Hill road. Much cutting down and filling in on this, while the other has no such requirements.

Gerald Davis is cutting the grass on the Henry Whitman farm this season.

Kenneth Laurence is working at the Perkins farm for Quimby Perkins.

Ned Herrick has been in the employ of Lauri Immonen of West Paris since January 1st.

Miss Mary Hendrickson and party arrived home recently from a trip to the World's Fair, Chicago. Leaving South Woodstock July 1, they made the round trip in 19 days, going by way of Washington, D. C., returning through the White Mountains.

Mrs. George Tuell and children spent the day Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. David Randolph.

Walden Rider is working at the Ring place in the saw mill for Clifford Ring.

Just an impartial idea, from the South Woodstock road work. A writer's view point, of our proposed party living in any town below South Woodstock wanting to get to Perkins Valley finds the best way to travel would be to turn in near the Paris town line. If a party wanted to go to Paris or any town below, the easiest, most convenient way would be over this same Paris line connection. If Perkins Valley people wanted to go to Bryant Pond or Bethel they have a road leading out near Johnson Hill or by the Chase turn or vice versa back from these same places. The Curtis Hill connection is of no material value to people in Perkins Valley.

Mrs. Della Ludden of New York is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Angie Robbins at the Andrews home here.

How time rolls along. Many of us hardly realize another year has passed our mind and hands so occupied in performing our daily routine. On Friday, July 20, much preparation had been made by members of the Andrews family to celebrate the birthday of A. M. Andrews, seventy-five years young. Wishing to surprise Mr. Andrews a banquet had been prepared at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Eva Titus, of South Paris. Mr. Andrews and ladies of his household were invited by his brother, Frank Andrews, and wife to take a ride to Bethel then down through Norway and back home, the wife heads not intending to reach South Paris before the time planned for supper. But after leaving South Woodstock and going as far as Bethel, Mr. Andrews was much disturbed by the approaching storm and soon the party returned home. The next day the birthday was celebrated by a large gathering of Mr. Andrews' relatives and friends.

The war whoops of victory again echo and re-echo from Molly Ockett Mountain. This past week has been a memorable one for the Braves. Chief Big Gun has his warriors under a restraining hand. As one they heed his commands. The Braves were challenged by the Pale Faces representing the 44 Class Band of West Paris. This band is well known for its musical ability but at baseball tactics their scores were swept away as tender spring flowers before a western tornado. This was Thursday, July 19, at West Paris. Last night the camp fires burned. A challenge from Redding had come to Chief Big Gun's attention. Brave Roberts had been to Buckfield and heard strange whisperings. Preparations were quietly made for the march over the mountain trails. Every warrior was at his best and when the Reds of Redding were met in combat at two p. m. Sunday, July 22, they were savagely slaughtered. Another victory!

GOOD PRINTING

CITIZEN OFFICE PHONE 18-11

Perkins Valley — Woodstock

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perkins returned to their home in Andover last week after visiting with relatives here for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hutchins of Portland were callers at Nelson Perham's, Saturday.

Faye Littlehale was a visitor at South Andover several days last week.

Emma Perham returned home from Locke Mills Sunday night, July 15, where she had been caring for Carl Swan. Mr. Swan passed away, July 16th.

Jacob Craft has been stopping at Fred Hendrickson's several days while peddling through this vicinity.

Helen Poland is at Buckfield caring for Mrs. Mordaunt Rowe and little son, Mr. Poland and children and Flora Swinton were over to see her Monday.

Arlene Lefoy is at Bryant Pond working for Mrs. Everett Howe this Summer.

Will Johnson was a guest of his daughter, Mrs. Ethel Knight at South Paris, Monday.

Several from here attended the ball game at Redding Sunday between the Reddings and Molly Ocketts resulting in a score of 10-9 in favor of the Molly Ocketts. There will be a game next Sunday on the same grounds and by the same teams. Each team has only lost one game each so far this season.

George and Mary Hendrickson, Emma Perham, Pauline Thurlow and Maynard Fleming were Monday evening callers on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perkins at South Andover.

Robert Pierce of Trap Corner visited his cousin, Norman Perham, several days last week.

Sunday callers at Nelson Perham's were Mr. and Mrs. Melford Perham, Velma Cornish and Everett Harlow and family.

Carl Franz was a guest this week of Cecil Stevens at Norway.

Stewart Harris and family and Mrs. Harold Woken of Portland were recent callers at Walter Appleby's.

Claribel Randolph was a Thursday guest of Evelyn Appleby.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Appleby and Maud Benson were in Lewiston Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mont Curtis and daughter Elsie of South Brewer were visitors last week at Walter Appleby's and Bernal Thurlow's. Elsie stayed one week with her cousin, Dorothy Thurlow.

Mrs. Arvilla Silver and son, Charles, were callers at John Andrews' in Redding Thursday. Mrs. Silver visited the grave of her sister, Mrs. Herbert Rowe, while there.

Mike Briggs is haying for Walter Appleby.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cox were callers at Alton Bicknell's. Ellery Lawrence, Elsie Richardson, and Mrs. Harry Silver and daughters, Phyllis and Janet, were at Mrs. Silvers' Sunday.

Fred Keith and Gerald Benson are helping Abner Benson with his haying.

The two youngest children of John Cox have the whooping cough. Little Jo Pete Appleby celebrated his fifth birthday Sunday. His guests were Gerald Dorothy, and Evelyn Appleby, Carroll, Dorothy and Virginia Thurlow, Cleo, Helen June and Viola Appleby. He received some pretty gifts, a birthday cake, and served refreshments.

Earl Swinton is haying for Roy Abbott.

The happy tourists returned home July 17, those in the party were Mary and Alta Hendrickson, Beatrice and Harold Andrews, Verma Cole and Maynard Fleming. They traveled through fifteen states and Canada, covered over 3,000 miles. The journey was made in a Plymouth sedan, and all was serene, had no occasion for garage services only for gas and oil. Several places of interest were visited i. e.: Niagara Falls, Valley Forge, Gettysburg, Mount Vernon, The Capitol, and the World's Fair. They met several friends in Washington, also had the privilege of going through a large publishing house which was very interesting. Many beautiful souvenirs were bought.

NORTH LOVELL

Miss Bonney is boarding at John Meservan's.

Mrs. Gertrude Shaw is visiting her sister, Mrs. Bertha Laroque.

Kear Lake Grange met with Bear Mountain Grange Saturday, July 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McAllister from Norway, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Elliott and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Rogers from Berlin, N. H., were callers at Amos McKeen's Sunday.

Bert Fogg has built him a barber shop.

Replica of Paul Revere Home at Chicago Fair Attracts Attention



VISITORS to the Colonial Village at A Century of Progress, Chicago, are attracted to the replica of the home of Paul Revere. His work in the cause of American independence is, of course, familiar to everybody, particularly his midnight ride to Lexington, immortalized in poetry by Longfellow.

The illustration at the top shows a corner of the Revere Home with a Colonial Dame holding an original copper bolt made by Revere and used with many others in the construction of the historic U. S. Frigate Constitution, familiarly known to most Americans as "Old Ironsides." The bolt was used when the ship was launched in 1797 and

was removed when it was reconditioned in 1928. It is as serviceable today as when it was first used.

Another interesting exhibit in the Revere House is a piece of copper sheet used to sheath the Constitution. It was rolled by Revere in 1804. He was the first to manufacture copper bolts and copper sheets in this country.

The lower photograph shows a portion of the exterior of the Home and the other is an artist's conception of the midnight ride. The name Revere has been prominent in the copper and brass industry since the days he established the first copper rolling mill in this country. His great grandson, E. H. R. Revere, is an official of Revere Copper and Brass Inc., which is responsible for showing the replica of the now famous home at A Century of Progress.

GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Mills from Wallingford, Vt., are enjoying a vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mundt and Mr. and Mrs. Zenus Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Andrews from Norway were recent evening guests at Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Whitman's.

Junior Wight is enjoying a longer visit at the farm, with his cousin, Robert Whitman.

George Bennett is at work for M. F. Tyler during the haying season.

C. L. and E. B. Whitman are harvesting N. A. Stearns' hay.

H. A. Lyon and Robert York of Bethel, have been cutting hay at Mr. Lyon's Grover Hill farm. Sunday Mrs. Harry Lyon and children were there for a picnic outing.

Lewis Spinnay from North Bethel was a recent visitor at the home of his sister, Mrs. Fred Mundt.

Mr. and Mrs. John Silver and Mrs. Frank Silver from Gorham, were Sunday callers at Fred Mundt's.

Mrs. J. Burton Abbott attended the funeral of her uncle, Carl Swan at Locke Mills, last Wednesday forenoon.

James Mundt is haying for J. B. Abbott this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Rogers from South Waterford were recent callers at the home of Mrs. Rogers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Whitman.

WEST PARIS

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes went to Ferry Beach Park, Saco, on Thursday, July 18, to attend the Religious Institute being held there.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Doughty and son, Alden, of Boston, Mass., are at their house on Pioneer Street, where they have been having many repairs made.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Curtis entertained a dinner party Thursday at their camp at West Sumner, comprised of Mrs. Edwin R. Berry and two nieces from Andover and Orono; Mrs. Winnie Ridlon, Miss Ella Curtis, Miss Mabel Ricker and Mrs. Dora Jackson.

Miss Evelyn Pearson of Amesbury, Mass., is spending two weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Walter Inman.

The Misses Maude and Hazel Salls of Locke Mills have been the guests of Mrs. Minnie E. Ford the past week.

Mrs. Orland Field and little daughter, Betty Jane, of Greensboro, have been the guests of her mother, Mrs. Minnie E. Ford, the past week.

Dinner guests one evening last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Inman were Mrs. Inman's sister, Mrs. J. R. Pearson and daughters, Evelyn and Pearl of Amesbury, Mass., and Mrs. Victoria Jacques of Seattle, Wash.

REMINGTON TYPEWRITERS

CITIZEN OFFICE PHONE 18-11

GENTLEMEN'S NIGHT AT FRANKLIN

Franklin Grange held its meeting Saturday evening. It being Gentlemen's Night, chairs were filled by the following officers:

Master—Oscar Twitchell
Overseer—Albert Felt
Steward—Earl Noyes
Ass't Steward—T. Walter
Chaplin—Lamont Brooks
Lecturer—Manning Arala
Secretary—G. W. Q. Perkins
Treasurer—John Knights
Pomona—Roy Day
Ceres—James Farrar
Flora—Stanley Farrar
G. K.—Donald Bennett
L. A. S.—Edwin Perham.
The following program was on:

Selection and encore, Orla
Music:
Harmonica, Orla
Guitar, Orla
Clog Dance, Guy
Vocal Solos: Mother Machin, Guy
Dutch Mill, Melia
Selection, Orla
Trio: Floyd Redman, violin, Orla
Davis, violin; Henry Stone, Orla
Reading, Railroad Crossing, Harland
Selection, Orla
Refreshments were served, Orla

BRYANT POND

Frank Cushman has gone to Mechanic Falls to help care for his father, who is very much ill. Ralph Bacon of Boston is spending his vacation with his wife, Miss Myrtle Bacon, at the Jap.

Dr. and Mrs. R. F. Willard in Upton for a few days last to see their little granddaughter, Christine, who was ill. She is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cole and Abbott were in Portland Saturday afternoon to see Mr. Ritchie who is ill. Mrs. Florence Cushman turned with them, Mrs. Fl. Perham, R. N., is down there a week.

Mrs. Florence Cushman has the guest of her son and wife and Mrs. Robert Cushman, the week.

Miss Lena Felt of Auburn the week end here.
Miss Gertrude Titus of Paris is the guest of Mrs. J. Bacon.

SONGO POND

Albert Damon has returned after spending two weeks with brother, Herbert Damon.

Callers at Herbert Damon's Sunday were Charles and Ed Damon, Mr. and Mrs. Frank let, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond and four children, Mr. and Bertrand Wigg and four children and Mrs. Will Bird.

Beatrice, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Damon, has let fever.

Mahlon Doughty was a caller at Herbert Damon's.

Mrs. Wendell Barker and son have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Damon's three children are all quarantined for scarlet fever.

Charlie Kimball and Be Rugg called at Herbert Damon's Monday evening.

Fred Littlefield called at La Kimball's Sunday.

Hollis Grindel is driving Kimball's truck on the third road.

MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS

Suredran

THE LASTING ROOF

Have just unloaded a car of Reeves copper steelvanized roofing, all 26 ft. Let us quote applied prices.

We also have just unloaded a car of very nice CEDAR SHINGLES.

Lumber and Millwork at

H. Alton Bacon

Bryant Pond, Me.

FENDERS REPAIRED

GLASS INSTALLED

MURRAY TIRES

Guaranteed up to 24,000 miles

LORD'S GARAGE

Inspection Station No. 612

PHONE 25

ROBBERS' ROOST



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THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Jim Wall, young son of a ranchman, was in the saddle on his horse, a new field in Utah. He meets Hays, who admits to being a robber, and tells Wall he is working for an Englishman named Herrick who has located a big ranch in the mountains. Herrick has a small army of rustlers and fighters, and Hays and others are waiting to steal their employer's money. Hays wants Wall to join in with the rustlers.

CHAPTER II.—At the little settlement of Green River, Hays gets into an argument with a gambler, and over a poker game. Wall, Hays' life by bluffing the other out of shooting. With Hays as a partner and double-crossed, Hays unloads his plan to steal possession of the 12,000 live stock on the Herrick ranch. He and his lieutenants ride to drive off the first bunch of stock, and Hays is to shoot if necessary, with Haysman, rival among the cattle rustlers. Jim sees a dust cloud, which denotes the arrival of Hays and his gang. He stands ready.

CHAPTER III.—The four men are at the ranch. Herrick announces the sister, Helen, is coming to see him. Hays unloads his plan to steal possession of the 12,000 live stock on the Herrick ranch. He and his lieutenants ride to drive off the first bunch of stock, and Hays is to shoot if necessary, with Haysman, rival among the cattle rustlers. Jim sees a dust cloud, which denotes the arrival of Hays and his gang. He stands ready.

CHAPTER IV.—Haysman tells Hays that Hays was once his (Haysman's) partner and double-crossed. Herrick delegates Jim to go to Junction to meet Miss Herrick. Hays gets Barnes, a young cowboy, to tell her that he is a desperado of the worst kind. Hays does so, and later Jim tells her what is known as a "man," but the girl treats the rustler lightly.

CHAPTER V

Jim came to a long, level valley, where the white road was clear, and the horses went like wind. It was going to be the effect of an extraordinary woman upon the men of this lonely region? That swarthy Hank Hays! Just the horses had to be held the base of the longest ascent of the journey. Miss Herrick tucked beneath her hair with the ends of her undergarments the edges of her skirt. "A run! I'm used to horses and not tearing along with a girl like this," she said, breathlessly.

Just till one of these old drivers has a chance at you. I'm really a cowboy?" "What young Barnes tell you about what I am?" queried Jim, as he rode. "That you were a stranger in Utah—that you were from a place where you had killed bad men, and that your mere presence was enough out here to rustlers and desperados away from Star ranch. Mr. Wall, you are a hero in his eyes." "I did not take great perspicuity to see that Jim was not far from the mark. He groaned in surprise that you will not tell me yourself," she went on, on my inquisitiveness. But I inform you that I expect to see the ranching business with you. You will be working with them, as well."

"You don't, Miss Herrick," Jim said, impulsively. "Somebody told you, it oughtn't to be a place for such a girl as you. You mean, Mr. Wall? It seems a compliment to me to work, and I want to." "Herrick, you didn't get my feeling," replied Jim, hastily, with a feeling. "It is not you who are fit in. You're convinced you could. And that is the big-

gest compliment I could pay you. I meant that you will not be able to live, and work, too, the way you want to. You dare not ride around—or even leave the house. Even that—"

"For mercy sake, why not?" she demanded, in astonishment.

"Because, young woman, you are too new, too strange, too lovely to risk yourself in sight of these men at the ranch. . . . Not all of them. But some of them."

"You cannot be serious."

"I swear it, Miss Herrick."

"But what of the vaunted chivalry of westerners? I've read of Fremont, Kit Carson, Crook, and many others. And of the thousands who are unsung."

"That is true," he replied, his voice husky. "Thank God, I can say so. But you won't find that at Star ranch."

"You say I am too new, strange, too—too lovely to risk—I understand you, of course. I must doubt it, despite your evident strong feeling. You may be playing a western joke on me."

"I wish I was."

"My brother will know, if there is anything in what you say."

"No! No!" burst out Jim. "Herrick doesn't know. He never will know. He can't see through a millstone with a hole in it. Oh, don't misunderstand me. Herrick is a fine chap, but this is no place for an English gentleman and sportsman, any more than it is a fit place for his sister."

"That is for us to decide," she returned, coldly. "I shall ride, anywhere and everywhere. I've always ridden. I'd go mad not to get on a horse in this glorious country."

"I've done my best. I've told you," he said, curtly, as if he were also addressing his conscience.

"I thank you, Mr. Wall," she said, quick to catch the change in him. "No doubt you western folks regard Barnes as eccentric. And I'm bound to admit his ranching idea—ripping as it is to us—must appear new and strange to you. So I'll compromise. If it's really dangerous for me to ride about alone, I will take you with me. Not, however, that I'd be afraid to go alone. Then I would be perfectly safe, would I not?"

Wall flicked the reins.

"Look, Miss Herrick. We're on top at last. There's your country. The black snow-capped mountains are the Henrys. We go through that gap—a pass—to Star ranch. That purple space to the left—with the lines and streaks—that's the desert."

"Ah-h-h!" she had cried out, breathlessly.

Jim drove down the hill, and again put the blacks to a keen gait on a level road, this time a straight, white line across a longer valley. Jim calculated that he would beat the time he had declared, and reach Star ranch before sundown.

When he drove past Heesemah's camp all that worthy's outfit were at supper. The road passed within fifty feet of their chuck wagon.

"What a ruffianly crew!" murmured Miss Herrick. "Who, pray, are these men?"

"Part of the outfit your brother hired to protect his cattle from rustlers," replied Jim. "Funny thing about that is they are rustlers themselves."

"Deliciously funny, though hardly so for Barnes. Does he know it?"

"Not to my knowledge. Heesemah—the leader of that gang—came on his own recommendation and got the job."

"I'll have the fun of telling Barnes. . . . Oh, what's that. . . . What an enormous barn! All yellow."

low. And a new one going up. Logs and logs. . . . Look at the horses! I want to stop."

"No, Miss Herrick," he replied grimly. "I'll drive you home safely or die in the attempt. . . . Don't look at this tall man we're coming to."

"Which?" she asked, laughingly.

"The one standing farthest out," replied Jim. "He's got on a black sombrero. . . . Don't look at him. That's Hank Hays. . . . Miss Herrick, drop your veil."

She obeyed, unobtrusively, though her silvery laugh pealed out. "You are teasing, of course. But I must reward your effort to entertain me."

Jim drove by Hays, who stood apart from a group of cowboys. If he noticed Jim at all, it was totally oblivious to him. But Wall's glance, never so strained, pierced the shadow under Hays' dark sombrero rim to the strange eyes below. They were not pale now. Jim's hand clenched tight on the reins. He became preoccupied with the nucleus of the first deadly thought toward Hays.

"Hank Hays. Who is he?" Miss Herrick was saying.

"Another of your brother's vigilantes."

"Ugh! How he stared! But it wasn't that which struck me most. In India I've seen cobras rise and poise, ready to strike. And your Mr. Hays looked for all the world like a giant cobra with a black sombrero on its head. Wasn't that silly of me?"

"Not silly. An instinct. Self-preservation," returned Jim, sternly. She passed that by, but only perhaps because she caught sight of the ranch house up the slope. Here her enthusiasm was unbounded. Herrick stood on the porch steps with his dogs. He wore high boots and a red coat. He waved.

Presently Jim reined in the sweating horses before the steps. He was most curious to see the meeting between brother and sister. She stood up.

"Bernie, old top, here I am," she said gayly.

"Yes, here you are, Helen," he replied, and stepped out to help her alight. "Did you have a nice trip?"

"Ripping—from Grand Junction in."

They did not embrace or even shake hands. Jim, coming to himself, leaped out and began removing the bags. Barnes, whom he had totally forgotten, jumped out on the other side.

"Barnes, carry the bags in. Jim, hurry the blacks down. They're hot. You must have pushed them."

"Yes, sir. Stage was late, but we made up for it."

"Helen, where's that Wells-Fargo package?" queried Herrick.

"Here in my satchel. Oh, Bernie, it's good to get home—if this can be home."

"Come in and take off that veil," he said, and with his arm in hers led her up on the porch.

Jim let Barnes take the team, while he crossed the bench and made his way down the steep, rocky declivity to Hays' cabin. Happy Jack was whistling about the fire, knocking pans and otherwise indicating the proximity of supper.

"Howdy, Jack. What's tricks for today?" asked Jim.

"Glad you're back, Jim," declared the cook cordially. "Anyone'd have thought you was goin' to dish the outfit—judgin' from Hays. He's been like a hound on a leash. Smoky rode in today full of ginger, news, an' a roll of long green that'd have choked a cow. But even that didn't ease the boss."

"What ailed him, Jack?" inquired Jim, not without impatience.

"Dinged if I know. It had to do with your goin' to Grand, a darned sight more than Smoky's."

Heavy footfalls outside attested to the return of Hays. Without more comment Jim stood up and away from the table, to face the door. Hays entered. He was not the genial Hays of other days, yet it was hard to define the change in him, unless it consisted in a gloomy, restless force behind his stride. Smoky followed him in, agreeable by contrast.

"Hullo, here you are. I waited at the barn," said Hays gruffly.

"Howdy, boss. I took a short cut down," replied Jim.

"I seen Barnes an' had a word with him. So your trip come off all right? You shore made them blacks stop."

"It wasn't as pleasant a drive

as you'd imagine," returned Jim, dully.

"Haw! You must be one of them women-haters. . . . Outside of that side of it, what happened to jar you?"

"Nothing to concern you or your outfit. Smoky saw me yesterday before I got a line on him. He ducked off the road. At Grand Junction nobody paid any more attention to me than I'd expect."

"Ahuk. That's good," replied Hays, and going over to the pack beside his bed he rummaged about to return with a packet, which he slapped down upon the table.

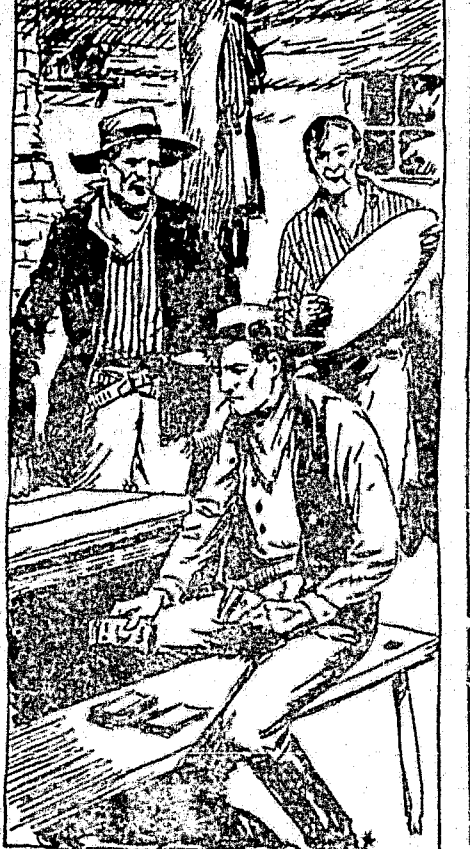
"There you are, Jim. On our first deal."

The packet unrolled and spread out—bills of large denomination.

"What's this for?" queried Jim.

"Quick action. That's how we work. Your share. Smoky fetched it."

Jim did not care to give the impression that he was unused to this



Straddling the Bench He Sat Down to Run Through the Bills.

sort of thing. Straddling the bench he sat down to run through the bills.

"Five thousand six hundred," he said, as if to himself, and he slipped the money inside his pocket. "Much obliged, Smoky. Now I'll be able to sit in a little game of draw."

"Jim, ain't you got any news at all?" inquired Hays, searchingly. "A feller with your ears an' eyes shore would pick up something!"

"Miss Herrick fetched a Wells-Fargo package to her brother," rejoined Jim slowly.

"Then it's come," said Hays cracking his hands. "Herrick was expectin' money last stage."

After supper Smoky was the first to break silence:

"Boss, now Wall is back you can make up your mind about what I'd like to do."

"Jim, listen to this: Smoky an' the other fellers, except Brad, want to make a clean sweep with this next drive. What you think?"

"Clean Herrick out?" asked Jim. "That's the idee."

Jim pondered a moment.

"It's be harder work, but save time, and perhaps our bacon as well. These cowboys are going to find out pretty soon that the cattle have thinned out. If Smoky drives a couple thousand more it'd be sure to be found out, sooner or later."

"See that, boss. Wall sees it just as I do. There's plenty of water along the road an' feed enough. . . . Let's make it one big drive."

"Wal, it'd mean leavin' Star Ranch sudden," cogitated the robber chief.

"Shore. An' that's good."

"But I don't want to pull out of here sudden," declared Hays.

"Why not, if we get away with ten thousand head?" queried Smoky, astounded.

"Ten thousand won't close the deal I'm on."

"What've you got up your sleeve, Hank?"

"That's my business. Yours is drivin' cattle."

"You mean to rob the Englisher? Hank, don't be a hawg!"

"Hays, if you'll excuse me, I'm thinking Smoky talks sense," interposed Jim, quietly.

"My mind's made up. We'll stick to our first idee. You fellers make drive after drive, goin' slow. . . .

thet'll give me time—"

"Ahuk. So you'll risk goin' agin' the whole outfit," interrupted Smoky, with a curious gaze at his superior.

"Wal, yes, if you put it that way," replied Hays, and he stalked out.

"Smoky, will you start the second drive tomorrow?" asked Wall.

"I'll lay it up to my outfit. Wal, so long. See you soon, one way or another."

Next day Jim went back to work on the new barn. A subtle change in Hank Hays augmented his suspicion of that individual. Jim let him alone.

Herrick was around as usual, interested in every detail of the building. Hays had gone off with the cowboys across the valley to put them upon some job there, which no doubt was a ruse to keep them away from Limestone Springs, where most of the stock grazed. And the day had ended without one glimpse of Helen Herrick.

At breakfast the following morning Hays surprised Jim.

"Was the Herrick girl out yesterday?" he inquired.

"Didn't see her."

"You didn't say what kind of a looker she was."

"Oh, that," laughed Jim. "I forgot or didn't think you were interested."

"Wal, I'd like to see her once before our deal's off here."

Hays had his wish fulfilled next day. He was at work on the new barn, on the far side from where Jim was occupied, when Miss Herrick came down with her brother. Jim stared as if his eyes deceived him. An English riding habit was known to him only from pictures. She looked queenly. Jim did not look at her face. Besides, he wanted most to see the effect upon Hank Hays. That worthy's hawklike head was erect, but Jim could not see the tell-tale eyes. Hays stood transfixed.

Herrick and his sister walked toward Jim's side of the barn.

"Good morning," she said. "Bernie told me how you shot bob—no, jack rabbits—from the saddle. I want to see you do that. And I want to learn how. Will you show me?"

"I'd be pleased, Miss Herrick."

"Tomorrow, then, you will ride with me?"

"I'm at your service."

"Wall, you'll oblige me by riding with my sister when it suits her," said Herrick.

"Yes, sir," returned Jim, gazing across at the statue-like Hays.

The couple moved off toward the open yard, where mounted cowboys were leading out saddle horses.

"I seen her, Jim," Hays said, as if the event were epic. "She walked right by me."

"What if she did, Hank?"

"Nothin'. What was she sayin' to you?"

"It seems Herrick told her about my shooting jacks from my horse, and she wants to see it done."

"You're goin' ridin' with her? . . . The luck of some men!"

"Hank, shall I tell Herrick you'll go in my stead?"

"Nix, much as I'd like to. I can't hit jumpin' rabbits."

Hays hung around the barn, mostly idle, watching the valley, until the Herricks returned. The cowboys brought the horses down, whereupon Hays abruptly left. And he did not come back. From that hour he became an elusive man.

That day ended Jim Wall's carpentry. On the next he was summoned early after breakfast to ride with the Herricks.

Under the stimulation of this girl's inspiring presence Jim gave an exhibition of swift and accurate shooting that surpassed any he had ever accomplished.

"Marvelous!" she exclaimed.

"Helen, he's a bally good shot," declared Herrick.

That night Hank Hays evinced slight but unmistakable symptoms of jealousy, occasioned, perhaps, by Jim's report of killing thirteen out of fifteen bounding jack rabbits. Happy Jack, wide-eyed and loud-voiced, acclaimed Jim's feat as one in a thousand.

"Ain't you that good frontin' a man who you know is swift?" drawled the robber chief.

Jim stared. "Hank, I'm not so good then," he replied slowly.

"Wal, somebody'll try you out one of these days," added Hays.

"I dare say," he rejoined, coolly, and sought his seclusion. He refused to let that finger in his mind. Something else haunted him. His slumber was troubled.

Continued Next Week

GENTLEMEN'S NIGHT

AT FRANKLIN

Franklin Grange held its meeting Saturday evening, being Gentlemen's Night. The following program was given:

Master—Oscar Twitchell
Deversee—Albert Felt
Steward—Earl Noyes
Ass't Steward—T. Walter
Chaplin—Lamont Brooks
Lecturer—Manning Arata
Secretary—G. W. Q. Perham
Treasurer—John Knights
Pomona—Roy Day
Ceres—James Farrar
Flora—Stanley Farrar
K. K.—Donald Bennett
A. S.—Edwin Perham

The following program was given:

Section and encore, One
solic:
Harmonica,
Guitar,
Dance,
Soloist, Mother Machree,
Dutch Mill,
Section,
Floyd Redman, violin,
Davis, violin; Henry Stone,
Singing, Railroad Crossing,
Harland,
Section,
Refreshments were served.

BRYANT POND

Frank Cushman has been in the city for a few days. He is a very much of a gentleman, and is very much of a gentleman. He is a very much of a gentleman, and is very much of a gentleman.

and Mrs. R. F. Willard
for a few days. He is a very much of a gentleman, and is very much of a gentleman.

and Mrs. Fred Cole and
for a few days. He is a very much of a gentleman, and is very much of a gentleman.

and Mrs. Florence Cushman
for a few days. He is a very much of a gentleman, and is very much of a gentleman.

and Mrs. R. N., is down the
for a few days. He is a very much of a gentleman, and is very much of a gentleman.

and Mrs. Florence Cushman
for a few days. He is a very much of a gentleman, and is very much of a gentleman.

and Mrs. Robert Cushman,
for a few days. He is a very much of a gentleman, and is very much of a gentleman.

and Mrs. Lena Felt of Auburn
for a few days. He is a very much of a gentleman, and is very much of a gentleman.

and Mrs. Gertrude Titus of
for a few days. He is a very much of a gentleman, and is very much of a gentleman.

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Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

STANDING GRASS FOR SALE—on B. C. Burbank farm at Steam Mill village. Inquire of H. H. ELASTINGS. 16

New and Used Ranges, and Franklin fireplaces. New Peterson range burner now installed for \$25. All brass and chromium plated. Electric Furnace Burners. Furnaces vacuum cleaned on order. H. ALTON BACON, Bryant Pond, Me. 27

Miscellaneous

WANTED—A baby stroller, must be in good condition. Write Box 169. 16p

Adelaide Louise Beauty Parlor, open for business 12 m. to 8 p. m. Mornings by appointment. Elsa B. Aubin, Mason St., Tel. 43-2. 12 ft

TO LET—Tenement, three rooms and bath, hot and cold water, set tubs in collar. All newly painted and papered. Inquire Citizen office or telephone 43-4. 12ft

Firearms, Ammunition, and Traps—Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged by H. I. BEAN, Bethel, Maine. Dealer in Raw Furs, Deer Skins, Hides and Pelts. 2ft

Mexico at Fair

This is an every-day street scene in the Mexican village at the World's Fair in Chicago. Fifteen foreign villages offer the visitor the equivalent of a tour of the world in a day or two at the exposition this year. Low travel costs and added Free Fair features make a Fair vacation cheaper this summer.

Cold Mouthful

It's a trick to hold liquid air, at 312 degrees below zero, in your mouth, but Elliott James does it as part of the free show in the Science theater of the new World's Fair in Chicago.

Fair Relic

The Mississippi, ancient locomotive which helped to build the South 100 years ago, and is now in Wings of a Century at the Chicago World's Fair, provides a resting place for Mrs. M. O. Peterson, of Des Moines, Iowa, as Opie Read, famed author, tells something of its history.

Oddest Burial

People have been buried in many strange positions. But probably the oddest is that of a man who died in 1772 in Leith Hill, England. At his request he was buried upside down on horseback so that he would be all set for Judgment day, when, according to the once popular notion, the world would be reversed. —Collier's Weekly.

System of Numerals

Our system of numerals was derived from the Arabs in the Twelfth century, and therefore the numerals are still referred to as Arabic numerals. These numerals have changed considerably from the time of introduction. They assumed a form approximately like that of today at the close of the Fifteenth century.

The Word "Customs"

The word "customs," meaning tariff dues, is of early origin and arose as an abbreviated form of customary dues. It was used to describe such dues whether payable to church or state. In 1286, in the Exchequer Statute, reference is made to yield of customs duty on wool.

The Aintree Course

The Irish Grand National Hospital Charity sweepstakes is a lottery based on the English Grand National steeplechase run each year over the course at Aintree. The Aintree course is at Liverpool, England, while the headquarters of the lottery are at Dublin, Ireland.

PEACHES,	doz. 40c
PEARS,	doz. 40c
MELONS,	each 15c
HONEY DEW MELONS,	29c
PLUMS,	doz. 18c
BANANAS,	4 lbs. 25c
ORANGES,	doz. 36c-49c
LEMONS,	doz. 40c
APPLES for Cooking, 3 lbs.	25c



L.W. Ramsell Co.
PHONE 114

Mesa Verde Tells Story of an Old Indian Race

In Colorado there is a mesa, a place of mystery and enchanting beauty. Rising from the surrounding plain it towers, a gigantic plateau like a huge, unscalable fortress.

Thus it appears today, and thus, also, must it have appeared to the first Indian bands who, driven by hostile tribes from their southern valleys and plains, sought habitation and peace on the mesa top and in the embrace of its canyons.

They came there, prospered for some four thousand years and departed, leaving behind them the relics that tell one of the most fascinating stories of the past. This is Mesa Verde, wisely set aside as a national park, says an information bulletin from Nature Magazine of Washington, so this great monument of an episode in a bygone age may be preserved.

To those Indians who first made this mesa their home, nature was kind for many centuries. From the river to the south they took granite boulders and fashioned granite axes. With these they hewed blocks from the cretaceous sandstone of the canyon walls, stuck them together with puddled earth and developed the art of masonry.

Crude shelters became complex houses, embossed like cameos on the cliff's very face, protected by the over-hanging mesa above, and by the sheer descent below.

Roofs and floors were made from pinyon, juniper and Douglas fir found on the mesa. Mountain mahogany and scrub oak furnished sticks for their crude planting and handles for stone tools. From the forests and brush flats they chose shafts for arrows, bows, fire drills, weaving looms, ladders and cradles. There was firewood in plenty, and, most important of all, there was enough of the four kinds of wood needed for the sacred fires.

The Indians produced a pottery of as fine a texture and temper as any prehistoric American pottery ever found.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES**METHODIST CHURCH**

P. J. Clifford, Pastor
9.45 Sunday School. Supt. Mrs. Myrtle Lapham.
11 a. m. Morning Worship. Special music by choir and sextette. Sermon, The Glory of God.
7.30. Evening Worship. Talk, "Pills." Good music. Social Sing. Come—Last evening service until September.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Services Sunday morning at 10.45.
"Truth" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon to be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, Sunday, July 29. Among the citations from the Bible is the following: "For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations" (Ps. 100: 5).

The Lesson-Sermon also includes passages from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy, one of which reads: "To seek Truth through belief in a human doctrine is not to understand the infinite. We must not seek the immutable and immortal through the finite, mutable, and mortal, and so depend upon belief instead of demonstration, for this is fatal to a knowledge of Science" (p. 286).

Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7.30 p. m.

WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH

O. P. Bollman, Pastor
Sunday School 9.30.
Morning Worship, 10.30.
Evening Service, 7.30.
(All Daylight Saving Time)
We extend all cordial invitation to attend these services. We specially invite those churches which are not having services during the summer months.

GOOD PRINTING

CITIZEN OFFICE
PHONE 18-11

HANOVER

The Past Chiefs of Mishawam Temple enjoyed a picnic Tuesday on the shore of Frye Pond.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Richardson family returned to their home Bangor Saturday.

Mrs. Clark of Rumford is guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. Pratt, a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Addison Sabers entertained at supper Friday night, Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe K. Mr. and Mrs. Roland Stearns, Johnnie Martin, and Miss Hall.

Oxford Bear Lodge worked third rank on one candidate Sunday.

Mrs. Hicks of Rumford visited Mrs. Bennett Bartlett recently.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Cummings and daughter and Mrs. Clara Ford motored to Fryeburg Saturday.

ODEON HALL, BETHEL

8:30 Fast Time
Children 20c Adults 40c

SATURDAY, JULY**ZAZU PITTS**

"SLIM" SUMMERSVILLE

Love Bird

Serial
GORDON OF GHOST
with Buck Jones

News Reel - Comedy - Cartoons

Beginning This Week**Reminiscences of East Stoneham**

Read this Series by a former resident during the next few weeks, also the Zane Grey serial and other features of interest.

Send \$1 today for a six months subscription. If you wish we will send FREE issues of the Citizen containing the opening chapters of "Robbers' Roost."

Send the Citizen to the address below

Name _____

Street or R. F. D. _____

Post Office _____